A

GARLAND

OF

NEW SONGS,

CONTAINING.

1. The True Lovers Yoke,
2. ~~The unconstant Lover~~, Christmas &c.
3. The Sportsmans Delight,
4. The Guardian Angels.

Great veriety of Songs and Histories are Printed and Sold, by W. Appleton, Darlington.

THE True Lovers Yoke

A Pretty young gallant with beauty so fame,
And from new England so late is come,
As he was a hunting all over the corn,
He saw a pretty maiden a making her moan

Her teeth like the ivory, her cheeks like the rose,
Her lips like the rubees in beauty she flows;
The tears down her beautiful cheeks they did run,
Saying I fear that my true-love will never return.

I said pretty maiden come tell me I pray;
Are you in distress or have you lost your way,
She said; I lament for the man that I love,
O graat me my true-love ye powers above.

My charming sweet creature I pray be content;
It makes me uneasy to see you lament,
For many a time I've embrac'd your charmes,
My dear will you marry and lie in my arms.

To my love I'll be true, for I've fix'd my heart
When this gold-ring was broken my love took a part,
It's seven long years since he went a way,
And I fear my true-love is dead on the sea.

My dear from sorrow I would have you forbear,
For I am the man that you love so dear; charm,
Now I'm come from the sea to enjoy your sweet
For none but my true-love shall lie in my arms.

My dear here's half of the ring that was broke
For this token of love we will join in the yoke,
With joy then she flew in his arms with surprize
And wiped all tears from her beautiful eyes.

I thought that I saw you my love in a sleep,
In another girl's arms which caused me to weep
And I drank your health in a full flowing bowl,
But I find it's a dream to the joy of my soul,

Now this couple is joined in true-loves yoke,
Like two innocent doves, and neither provoke,
And now she is blest to the height of her charms,
And she constantly is in her true-lover's arms.

The Unconstant LOVER,
une---BLOODY GARDENER.

IN Culwel town did dwell we heare of late
A damsel fair and young pray mind her fate

She was a beauty bright in whom [illegible]
A wretch that did at last her heart betray.

Seven long years it's said to her he came
Living in hopes her favour for to gain, She said
At length poor harmless maid, these words to him
Your parents me degrade, therefore forbear.

He said my dearest dear, don't prove unkind
As for my parents frowns I ne'er shall mind
If thou canst fancy me love, I'll be true to the
And happy we shall be in spite of fate.

Long time they courted still, as you shall hear
He lov'd her as his life he did declare, I dream'd
Till he'd her favour gain'd; poor girl she little
His mind was to deceive and prove untrue.

The appointed day was set, three times we here
In marriage to be join'd, a happy pair
With rings and ribbands too he did thus pursue
Poor soul for to undo and break her heart.

But when she found by him she was betray'
She wept both night and day and thus she sai
By him I am undone, my heart he's surely wo
And then she took her room immediately.

...ly afflicted in sorrows great
Her friends and parents dear did her intreat
Him for to never mind they would to her be kind
But it was all in vain, her heart was broke.

They for her love did send, as you shall hear
Thinking it might her heart a little cheer
But when she did him espy, she in his arms did die,
This wretch he then did cry, alas, she's gone.

Her mother dear up stairs did run
Crying you cruel wretch, what have you done
May God your deeds reward, and her poor soul
My sorrows are too large for me to bear. [regard

A mournful sacrifice to love she fell
Instead of being wed, a passing bell
A solemn funeral for to lament her fall
Would chill a heart of stone to hear the sound.

A garland there was made by maidens fair
And on her coffin laid as you shall hear, [ful sound
With psalms they did rebound, which made an awful
They bore her to the ground with grief.

Young men and maidens all I pray attend
Unto this sad downfal which here is penn'd
Let this a warning be to high and low degree
Love, when it can't be free, torments the mind

THE SPORTSMAN's DELIGHT.

COME my brave boys let's away to the downs,
See the huntſman's gone on before with the hounds
So well pleas'd with his laſt nights nap;
Came ſhaking his ears from phetus's lap;
Come my brave boys lets away to the joys,
Far do excell the delight of the Doxies,
For this is the ſport to which we reſort,
We'll never fear the hares nor the foxes.
Tol lol de rol &c.

Theres Diana with her comley face,
With Bow and Quiver and hunting dreſs;
To follow the ſport ſhe very well does know,
Far does excell young Cupids Bow;
Let each loving tool ſtill play with the fool,
Courting his lals with his ſighs and learning,
We'll hunt all the day & at night ſport and play,
Till we out live them for many long yearing.
Tol lol de rol &c.

Hark there to Flora ſee that is good,
Ratler he hits her again in the wood,
Drunkard he doubles it, ſee ſhe is gone,
Yonder ſhe ſkulks out over the lane;

Gone, gone away hark gone away,
Thats good again bring them in with a rally,
Bumper well hitgone through the bit,
Yonder she goes quite over the valley.
Tol loi de rol &c.

See how Comely she leads them along,
Flowman excells them all with his tongue,
Hang that Tatler see how he rings,
This is beauty wind and wings,
Chancelor away hip Doxey ha,
Thats good again hark to Rockwood and Shallo,
Draw back the hounds see the sheep steals the ground
What the devil makes all the footmen to hollow.
Tol lol de rol &c.

Hold there again why ride you so fast,
You may see little Lady will work her at last,
She's almost spent you may see by that,
Draw back the hounds she's surely gone to squat,
Make good your heads quick be your deeds,
Light from your horses and save her from tearing
She's up up up, see yonder she goes,
See see see their quite out of hearing.
Tot lol de rol &c.

Come come my boys this is glorious sport,
Three hours ago since we had a start,
Not like the dull courles who beats in the bush,
Who labours all day to find out a puss;
She's up up or up, she's up up or up,
By my faith & my troth ther's no pleasure in it,
Alow alow alow, alow alow alow,
See yonder she's dead or she's lost in a minute,
Tol lol de rol &c.

Guardian Angels,

GUardian angels now protect me,
Send me to the ſwain I love;
Cupid with his bow direct me,
Help me all ye powers above.
Bear him my ſighs, ye gentle Breezes,
Tell him I love and I diſpair;
Tell him, for him I grieve,
Say ti's for him I live;
O may the ſhepherd be ſincere!

Thro' the ſhady groves I'll wander,
Silent as the bird of night;
Near the brink of yonder fountain,
Firſt Leander bleſs'd my ſight;
Witneſs, ye groves and falls of water,
Echoes, repeat the vows he ſwore:
Can he neglect me,
Shall I never ſee him more!

Does he love and yet forſake me,
To admire a nymph more fair?
If'tis ſo I'll wear the willow,
And eſteem the happy pair.
Some lonely cave I'll make my dwelling,
Ne'er more the cares of life purſue:
The lark and philomel
Only ſhall hear me tell
What makes me bid the world adieu.

FINI